



GEMS OF
GERMAN SONG.
A collection of the most admired Songs of
SCHUBERT. MENDELSSOHN.
ABT. KUCKEN & OTHERS.

WHEN THE SWALLOWS HOMEWARD FLY. <i>Agatha.</i> ABT. AVE MARIA. <i>Holy Maid.</i> SCHUBERT. OH, WERT THOU BUT MY OWN LOVE. KÜCKEN. SONG OF SPRING. MENDELSSOHN. THE FIRST VIOLET. DO. GREETING. DO.	THRO' THE LEAVES THE NIGHTWINDS MOVING. SCHUBERT. ADIEU 'TIS LOVE'S LAST GREETING. I AM BUT A LOWLY FLOWER. ALEX. FESCA. WHENCE FLOWS THIS TEAR. DO. RETURN TO ME. DO. AH! LOVELY, LOVELY MAIDEN. MEYERBEER.
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Guitar Arrangement, 12 1/2 Cts. each.
Piano Arrangement 25 Cts. each.

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WHEN THE SWALLOWS HOMEWARD FLY
AGATHA
ENGLISH WORDS BY
John Henry Gordon Esq.
ARRANGED FOR THE GUITAR
BY
JAMES BALLARD.

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Wenn die
When the *p*

Schwel... ben heimwärts zieh'n, wenn die Ro... sen nicht mehr blüh'n, wenn der
swal... lows homeward fly, When the ro... sess scatter'd lie, When from

Nach... ti. gall Gesang mit der Nachti... gall ver... klang, fragt das
nei... ther hill nor dale, Chants the silv'ry night in gale, In these *pp*

Herz in bangem Schmerz fragt das Herz in bangem Schmerz ob ich

string 0 rit. a tempo 3

words my bleeding heart, Would to thee its grief impart, pp When I

Dich auch wie der seh? Scheiden, ach Schei... den,

thus thy Image lose, Can I, ah, can I

Scheiden thut weh, Schei... den, ach Schei... den, Schei den thut

e'er know re- pose, sf Can I, ah, can I e'er know re

rit

weh! pose.

2

When the white swan southward roves,
To seek at noon the orange groves,
When the red tints of the west,
Prove the sun has gone to rest,
In these words my bleeding heart,
Would to thee its grief impart,
When I thus thy Image lose,
Can I, ah, can I e'er know repose: //

Wenn die Schwäne südlich ziehn,
Dorthin, wo Zitronen blühn,
Wenn das Abendroth versinkt,
Durch die grünen Wälder blinkt,
Fragt das Herz in bangem Schmerz
Ob ich dich auch wieder seh?
Scheiden, ach Scheiden, Scheiden thut weh!

3

Hush, my heart, why thus complain,
Thou must too thy woes contain,
Though on earth no more we rove,
Loudly breathing vows of love,
Thou, my heart, must find relief,
Yielding to these words, belief,
I shall see thy form again,
Though to day we part in pain: //

Armes Herz was klagest du?
O, auch du gehst einst zur Ruh!
Was auf Erden muss vergehn,
Gibt es wohl ein Wieder sehn?
Fragt das Herz in bangem Schmerz
Glaub' dass ich dich wieder seh!
Thut auch heut' das Scheiden so weh!